

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

Want to buy something? Hundreds of people scan these Want Ad columns looking for what you or others have to offer. Get quick results by advertising in The Herald Want Ad department.

RATES—One cent per word per insertion. Costs no more than other newspapers and we guarantee that you reach several hundred more readers. Buy circulation, not hot air.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE OR TRADE—One registered Mammoth Jack, 15 hands high. Will consider bankable paper or work horses or any aged mules. 27-30p

FOR SALE—Alliance property, well located with good income. Free of all incumbrance. Will sell reasonable, or trade for ranch property within reasonable distance of Alliance. See F. McCOY, at 928 Laramie Ave. 16-17f

COLUMBIA HATCHERY.
P. O. Box 1102, Denver, Colo.
We can supply you with any quantity of Baby Chicks. Capacity 10,000 weekly. 17 varieties. Live delivery guaranteed. Parcel Post prepaid. Write for prices and full particulars. 19-1f

FOR SALE—Good used cars. A. H. JONES Co., 3rd and Cheyenne. 1f

FOR RENT

FOR SALE—Ford Touring car. Harper-Neimann Oil Co. 28-29

FOR RENT—Splendid room. Mrs. Oscar O'Bannon. 20-1f

WANTED

WOULD like to hear from anyone wishing to file on 640 acres in Wyoming. Ex-service men exempt from taxes. Box 350, Casper, Wyoming. 28-31p

WANTED—Man with car to sell the BEST Ford Oil Gauge made. \$100 per week and extra commission. Benton Harbor Accessories Co., Benton Harbor, Mich. 28p

WANTED—Housework; elderly family preferred; have one more week in present position. Phone 818F15. 27-8

WANTED—To buy from two to five dozen Buff Orpington pullets; send price in first letter. W. A. LESTER, 623 East 1st St., Casper, Wyo. 25-26p

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Nellie M. Covatt, deceased, in County Court of Box Butte County, Nebraska.

The State of Nebraska, ss: Creditors of said estate will take notice that the time limited for presentation and filing of claims against said estate is June 19th, 1922, and for payment of debts is February 8th, 1923; that I will sit at the county court room in said county, on June 20th, 1922, at two o'clock P. M. to receive, examine, hear, allow, or adjust all claims and objections duly filed.

Dated February 8th, 1922.
IRA E. TASH,
County Judge
BURTON & REDDISH, Attys.
Feb. 10-March 10-Inc.

If you are on the outside please take a look within

Fannie Hurst Novelettes

give you that opportunity. Just a series of eight stories each complete in itself, showing how the other half of the world lives.

You may not have given much thought to the little apprentice milliner who delivers a hat; to the girl selling odds and ends in a department store basement; to the gymnast who nightly performs a dangerous act in a theater that he and his family may have clothes and food.

Such lives are too commonplace to suggest much of the romantic or the interesting. Yet to such come the greatest problems and the necessity for prompt, momentous decisions. To them love, either with happiness or the keenest of heart trials. They are susceptible to the same affections, hates, vanities and ambitions as actuate the remainder of the world.

Let Fannie Hurst, a master in extracting great stories from humble material, tell you about them. We shall print this series of novelettes in this paper.

Watch for Them!

Ever Ever Green



By FANNIE HURST

Copyright, 1920, by The Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.
He was off and down the steps, clicking the gate behind him and clattering smartly down the walk. His feet sprung echoes; she listened until they died, then turned to the room again, the back of her hand laid across her lips.
The kitchen clock ticked with expressionless and wooden regularity. The recently occupied carpet rocker and her own low chair were drawn toward the room in the casual attitude of en tete-a-tete. She dragged them back into place. The swinging lamp she detached from its bracket and, holding it high above her head so that she walked in a flood of light, hurried into the little bedroom.
On the floor beside the trunk and



On the Floor Beside the Trunk and With a Great Spurt of Energy She Fell to Packing Her Little Handbag.

with a great spurt of energy she fell to packing her little handbag.
A neighbor's dog bayed to the moon as it rose. The spring air took on the nip of late evening and came in boldly through the window. After a while a velvet and thick-napped silence completely closed her in, and when she rose from her stiff knees the moon had got high. She could see it from the window.
At ten o'clock she made a careful tour of the house. Memories like wild flowers sprang out from every corner. A steamer chair, bared of its pillows and folded against the kitchen wall, set her to trembling. Tears would come. She dried them on her sleeve.
Her own room stripped of its little trappings took on suddenly the dollar-a-day formality of a hotel room; the cold, cavernous formality which betrays its shifting world by no more than an occasional hairpin left rusting in an empty drawer; a screw-top flask gathering dust in the webby recesses of a closet shelf.
She barred the front latch and, hatted and gloved, tip-toed through the kitchen and out of doors, folding over the green shutters, springing the bolt in the woodshed, rattling the cellar windows. On the front lawn, whitened with moonlight, the lilac bush lifted its blooming heads bravely against the nip of the air, and its fragrance, druggish and full of sweetness, was delicate as the perfume of a love story. She held its blossoms to her cheek and tears fell on the cool leaves.

After a time she made a quick foray into the house and out again with a folded sheet, which she slipped open and with a great straining of all her strength flung it upward over the flowering bush. In the center of the lawn it stood like a bulgy phantom.
For a while she hung on the white picket fence, straining her eyes toward the lights of the town. She fell to crying silently. The moon-faced, moon-colored tower clock boomed eleven, each stroke waiting for its echo to die. Great hot waves were racing over her body and she walked a space into the shadows of the board sidewalk and back, always her head cocked in the attitude of listening.
A train whistle hallooed straight upward and like a rocket piercing the night. Reflexly she stooped to her bag, which stood beside the gate, her eyes still probing the shadowed walk that led to town. Another halloo and through the bracken and sparse timberland behind the cottage she could see the checkered flash of the lighted train windows and a great plume of smoke that rose and died on the nocturnal landscape.

It was as if she could feel the hot fanning breath of the coaches as they slowed, shrieking on their rails into the station. The heavy engine throbs were like heart-beats and its bell clanged against her temples. A coughing of steam gouged out the silence. She stood listening. The minutes passed as she would push the beads down the thread of a rosary. Perdita in her garden of mint and marigold shed no more scalding tears.

From the depth of the bordered walk came the faint march of footsteps, reverberating through the blue hollow of the night. The engine bell clanged again and furiously and presently, without turning her head, through the bracken and timberland behind the cottage she could see the fluent motion of lighted train windows flashing past.

Came the footsteps now almost upon her, light-beeled and ringing, as if a soldier with new spurs on his boots were marching toward her.

THE END.

THE PARSON'S CORNER

By Rev. B. J. Minort, Pastor of the First Baptist Church, Alliance

REFORMERS OR PERFORMERS?

The other day a man came over to the parsonage and wanted the writer to fall in line with a plan laid out by the organization which he represented, regardless of whether the evils he professed to fight existed in Alliance and Box Butte county or not.

Now, we do not object to falling in line with any real progressive reforms, but we do resent having every Tom, Dick, and Harry running in on us without warning, and asking us to set aside our plan of work in order to accommodate this and that reformer. It seems that the land is very alive with reformers and wanting performers. These reformers are ever trying to enact this or that law, and revising this or that, or repealing this or that. They do not give you a chance to think any of their pet reforms over, but swoop down on you without any announcement, and feel offended if you do not fall in line without asking questions.

It seems that 90 per cent of the people of this world are trying to reform the other 10 per cent. That this world needs improvement, no one has any doubt, but these cut and dried programs, prepared in an atmosphere wholly different from local conditions, and by men and women who profess to know more of the needs of your town than you do, although they were in it but twenty minutes, are of doubtful value.

In fact, our experience has been that practically all reforms that have ever been successful in the cities where we have lived have been fostered by local men. If the local men do not know the need of a town, and how to provide that need, then we doubt whether outsiders can put it across. So many of these non-resident reformers put on an air of authority and holy indignation if you dare ask the why of things.

Again, let me say we do not object to co-operation in reforms with local organizations, but we do question the right of an outsider insisting that we set aside plans that perhaps we have made for specific needs, and have them all knocked into a cocked hat to accommodate some one who wants to get before the public. Why don't these men who have the interest of their community at heart, at least notify us that they are on the way, thus giving us at least a chance to prepare for them?

The writer has made it a habit to never allow his plans to be set aside even for the representatives of his own denomination, unless he is at least notified a reasonable time before they come. If they come unannounced, they take what we see fit to give them; if they have made a reasonable preparation they are given the floor.

Again, we maintain that local reforms can be done best by local men. Recently one of these reformers so called said that "60 per cent of the girls who go wrong, go wrong through the moving picture shows." Well it may be so, but we doubt it; in fact, do not believe it. Therefore he urged we should make a drive against the pictures. His only plea for the statement was that the dim light encourages young people to spon on the dark. This may be in some cases, but we dare say that were we able to judge from reliable facts we would find that this is not the case. We will not be drag-

ged into such a non-essential reform movement. That there are evils connected with moving pictures, we will not deny, but we do deny that they are with the pictures, but with the folks' tendency who go there. If they have evil design, they will find it, if not they will not.

I, personally, do not approve Sunday pictures, but I shall not try to do away with them for this cause alone. We attend occasionally, and we have watched for these so-called indecent acts, but found none so far.

Now, I am not saying that the pictures are the sum-bonum of life, but I do deny that as they are conducted in this town they are conducive to immorality. In Omaha perhaps they are so, I know not. Before we attack any local institution we want to see the infraction of morals, and be certain that we shall not base our case upon hearsay.

We have received invitations to attend dances. Some day or evening, we will, but it will be for the purpose of getting an exact view of the exact condition of things, and with the idea of suggesting remedies, or perhaps to suggest sending the victim to the great beyond because he is beyond cure. Who knows? Let us have more performers and less reformers. Let us, Alliance people, reform conditions in Alliance and not call on outsiders who know little or nothing of local conditions. Performing, not reforming, is the great need.

Wanted—100-lb. stock pigs. O'Bannon & Neuwanger. 181f

Herald Want Ads—Results

Within 5 Days

Sun.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thurs.	Fri.
1	2	3	4	5	

LET ME CURE YOUR PILES THAT QUICK!

I can cure your Piles (Fistula, Fissure and other Diseases of the Rectum—except cancer—a short time longer) by an original, painless, dissolvent method of my own, without chloroform, ether or knife, and without danger whatever to the patient. My treatment is so successful that I have built up the largest practice in this line between Omaha and Denver. My treatment is no experiment. It is the most successful method ever discovered for the treatment of Diseases of the Rectum. I have cured many cases where the knife had failed and many other cases that had been treated for months and years in vain. I guarantee a cure in every case I accept or make no charge for my services. My method of curing Piles and other Rectal Diseases, as well as Rupture, was laughed at twenty years ago. I today I can point with pride to all of those who have believed in me and have come to Grand Island to get cured. If you are suffering with some form of Rectal Trouble or Rupture, write to me today, telling all about your trouble, and let me tell you how easy it is to get cured. Be sure to use the free information coupon when you write to me.
No longer is it necessary for you to spend three or four weeks getting your piles cured. You can now be cured within five days, and be up and around all the time you are taking treatment.
Don't doubt this amazing truth! Send for free information today —also convincing proof that my method of curing Rectal troubles and Rupture should appeal to all those wishing to avoid a surgical operation with its attendant discomforts of dread and fear that causes so many sufferers to delay in seeking relief.

PILES CAUSE MANY DISEASES

—due to the constant strain of even a mild case of piles on the sympathetic nervous system.
—You can pour all the medicine down your throat that money can buy, or
—You can spend your last dollar at the world's best health resorts, or
—You can allow yourself to be all cut and slashed, yet—You will NEVER get rid of these troubles until your piles are cured.

DR. RICH
Pile and Rupture Specialist
Grand Island, Neb.
I cure every case of Piles I treat by my mild serum treatment, or you need not pay me one cent.

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY
DR. RICH, Pile and Rupture Specialist, Grand Island, Neb.
Please send me free, complete information regarding the method you use in curing Piles, Fistula, Fissure and other rectal diseases and rupture, without a severe surgical operation. (Mention which trouble you have when writing.)
NAME.....
Town.....R. F. D.....

HERALD WANT ADS BRING BEST RESULTS

Break colds with vapors
The favored treatment now is a salve rubbed on, that gives off penetrating, healing fumes.

Try the vaporizing treatment for colds—Vicks VapoRub.

At the first sign of a cold, apply Vicks over throat and chest. Rub well in. Lay on a flannel cloth. Apply again at night and arrange the bedclothes like a funnel, so that the vapors, released by the body heat, will be freely inhaled.

This is the treatment favored today by doctors and nurses for colds, bronchitis, tonsillitis,

spasmodic croup, sore throat and, in modified form, for catarrh and asthma.

Vicks contains the old, time-tested remedies—Camphor, Menthol, Eucalyptus, etc.—combined by special process, so that while they penetrate and stimulate the skin, the ingredients are also released as vapors by the body heat and are breathed right into the lungs.

Just rub it on and breathe in the vapors



NOTICE OF PETITION.

Estate of Frank E. Reddish, Deceased, in County Court of Box Butte County, Nebraska.

The State of Nebraska, To all persons interested in said estate, take notice, that a petition has been filed for the appointment of Robert G. Reddish and Howard E. Reddish, as Administrators of said estate, which has been set for hearing herein, on March 5th, 1922, at 10 o'clock A. M.
Dated February 14th, 1922.
IRA E. TASH,
County Judge

(Seal)
Feb. 14-March 7-Inc.

Old Marriage Customs.

The custom of sprinkling grain upon the bridal pair was in early use among the Semitic peoples. With them grain was a symbol of fruitfulness, and the Jews considered fruitfulness in marriage the greatest blessing that could be granted them. In ancient Persia in Talmudic times fruits and flowers were strewn in the path of the pair, and they were showered with barley, which had been planted in a pot shortly before the wedding. In England the use of wheat at marriages continued for many centuries, and under the Tudor kings brides bore wheat sheaves on their heads, the grain was scattered over them and garlands made of wheat, finely gilded, were carried by the chief maidens of the district in the bride's procession to the church. The custom of scattering grain over bridal couples was also observed on the continent of Europe.

Capitalists should conclude that if money makes the world go round, it can make a business go around the corner.

Marshal Foch says war is criminal. Can the opposition to that view suggest any better authority?

The United States birth rate for 1920 showed a 7 per cent increase over 1919. Three cheers for more and better babies!

L. E. Bliss wants to buy your killing hogs and cattle. Phone him at 813G12. 131f

Better Than Pills For Liver Ills.

N Tonight

to tone and strengthen the organs of digestion and elimination, improve appetite, stop sick headaches, relieve biliousness, correct constipation. They act promptly, pleasantly, mildly, yet thoroughly.

Tomorrow Alright

Get a 25c. Box
ALLIANCE DRUG CO.

Phone 664 Alliance
Harry P. Coursey
AUCTIONEER
Live Stock and General Farm Sales

WELDING
Repairing, Sand Bucking and Cleaning Out Casing Wells.
H. G. DENTLER
Phone 627. 23-1f

WELDING
GEO. H. BRECKNER 210 W. 3rd

MOVING, PACKING, STORING AND SHIPPING
SNYDER TRANSFER AND FIREPROOF STORAGE
"When It's Your Move, Let Us Know"
Office Phone, 15; Res. 884 and Blk. 730

F. A. BALD
Attorney-at-Law
Office in Reddish Block

L. A. BERRY
ROOM 1, RUMER BLOCK
PHONE 9
ALLIANCE, NEBRASKA

Drake and Drake
Doctors of Optometry
Glasses Accurately Fitted

Not Medicine, Surgery, Osteopathy
DRS. JEFFREY & SMITH
Chiropractors Palmer School
Phone 865 Over Harper's

PHONE NO. 1
Transfer and Storage
PIANO MOVING BY AUTO TRUCK.
PACKING AND CRATING FURNITURE A SPECIALTY.
ALLIANCE TRANSFER & STORAGE CO.

REFINEMENT

The beautiful burials arranged by us are refined in every minute detail. We have won everyone's confidence by the careful, able, tactful manner in which we conduct funeral services. Our equipment is modern and each member of this organization is thoroughly experienced to carry out each and every part of our efficient direction.

Miller Mortuary

MORTICIANS
Phones: Day, 311
Night, 522 or 535
123 West Third Street